

MARVEL

034

STAR WARS



**AARON
LARROCA
DELGADO**

THE THIRTEEN CRATES

It is a time of turmoil for the galaxy as the evil galactic Empire rules with an iron fist. However, for those daring and skilled enough to defy and evade Imperial forces, there is potential for profit.

Lando Calrissian, smuggler turned galactic entrepreneur, makes his mark on the universe as a disreputable businessman moving goods and skirting along the edges of Imperial law. When he's approached by skilled bounty hunter and fellow smuggler, Sana Starros, she offers him a deal he can't refuse.

Together Sana and Lando embark on a gamble as they attempt to move one of the biggest scores of their lives—or die trying....

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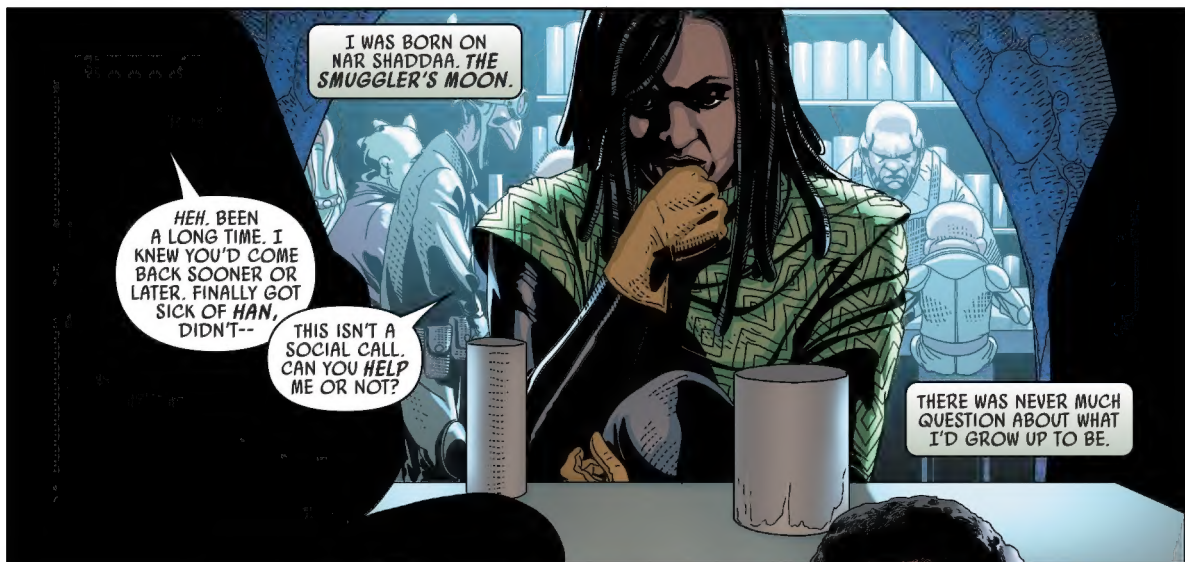
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I WAS BORN ON
NAR SHADDAA. THE
SMUGGLER'S MOON.

HEH. BEEN
A LONG TIME. I
KNEW YOU'D COME
BACK SOONER OR
LATER. FINALLY GOT
SICK OF HAN,
DIDN'T--

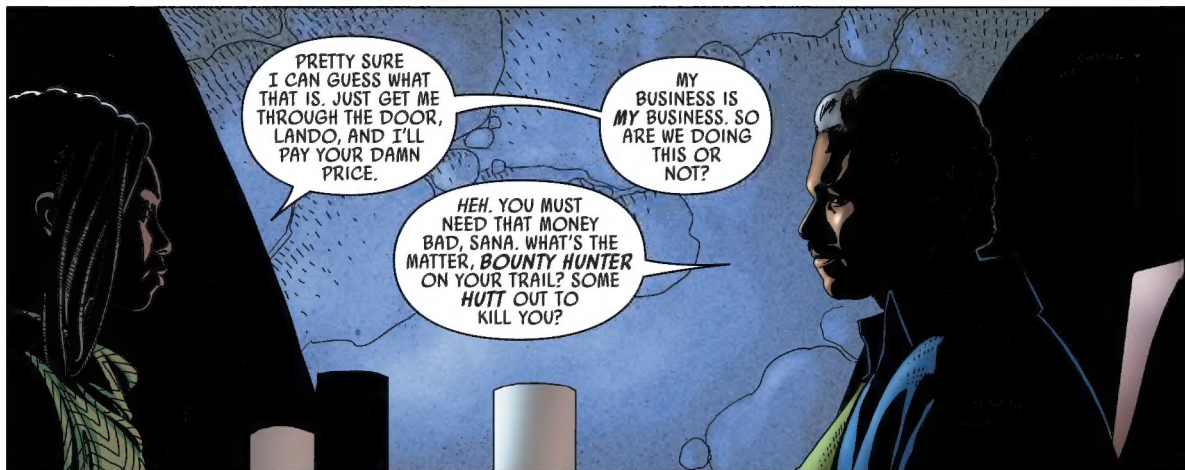
THIS ISN'T A
SOCIAL CALL.
CAN YOU **HELP**
ME OR NOT?

THERE WAS NEVER MUCH
QUESTION ABOUT WHAT
I'D GROW UP TO BE.



OF COURSE
I CAN. I HAVE ALL
THE CONTACTS YOU
NEED. I'LL EVEN GIVE YOU A
GOOD PRICE. LET'S CALL
IT THE **OLD FRIEND'S**
RATE.

THERE'S
JUST **ONE** LITTLE
CONDITION.



PRETTY SURE
I CAN GUESS WHAT
THAT IS. JUST GET ME
THROUGH THE DOOR,
LANDO, AND I'LL
PAY YOUR DAMN
PRICE.

MY
BUSINESS IS
MY BUSINESS. SO
ARE WE DOING
THIS OR
NOT?

HEH. YOU MUST
NEED THAT MONEY
BAD, SANA. WHAT'S THE
MATTER, **BOUNTY HUNTER**
ON YOUR TRAIL? SOME
HUTT OUT TO
KILL YOU?



IT APPEARS
WE ARE. **LANDO**
CALRISSIAN AND **SANA**
STARROS, TOGETHER
AGAIN. THE GALAXY
BETTER WATCH
OUT.

SO TELL ME
THEN, DARLING...EXACTLY
WHAT KINDA TROUBLE ARE
WE GETTING OURSELVES
INTO THIS TIME?

Two Days Earlier...



"BLASTERS."

"ALL YOU'LL EVER NEED.
SEE FOR YOURSELF."

I'VE GOT ANOTHER **TWELVE CRATES** EXACTLY LIKE THIS ONE. ALL BRAND NEW, IMPERIAL ISSUE.

AND HOW EXACTLY DID YOU COME BY THESE, CAPTAIN STARROS?



DOES IT MATTER?

I MAY BE JUST A POOR, DUMB PIRATE IN THE OUTER RIM, BUT I STILL HEAR THINGS.

AN IMPERIAL CONVOY WAS LOST A FEW DAYS AGO IN THE ARKANIS SECTOR. A CONVOY CARRYING WEAPONS JUST LIKE THESE.

SOMETHING TELLS ME, LITTLE SMUGGLER, THAT YOU AND YOUR GUNS ARE MORE TROUBLE THAN THEY'RE WORTH.

I GET IT. YOU'RE SCARED OF THE EMPIRE.

I'LL TAKE MY BUSINESS ELSEWHERE.



HOW MUCH?



FOR ALL THIRTEEN CRATES.

5,000 CREDITS.

DONE. PAY THE--

AS A DOWN PAYMENT.



YOU KEEP THIS CRATE. TRY 'EM OUT. SEE IF YOU LIKE 'EM. YOU WILL.

THEN YOU'LL PAY ME ANOTHER 15,000 WHEN I DELIVER THE REST.

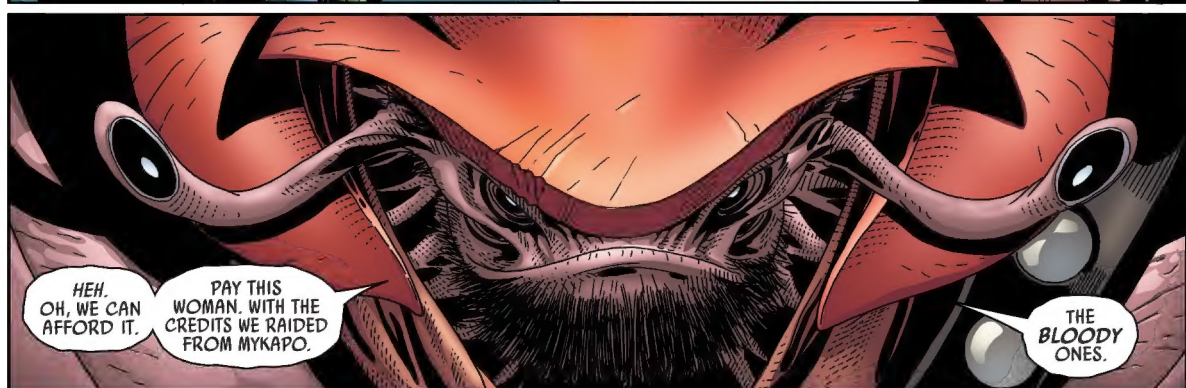


5,000 IS TOO MUCH FOR ONE CRATE.

LIKE I SAID, IT'S A DOWN PAYMENT ON THE REST.

WHY WOULD I PAY YOU FOR SOMETHING I DON'T YET HAVE? DO I LOOK STUPID TO YOU? AM I A GAMORREAN?

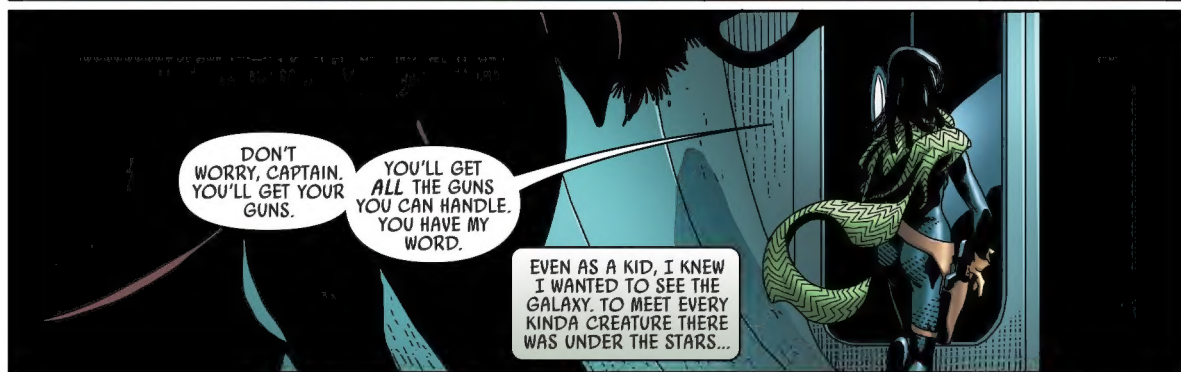
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY BUYER IN THE OUTER RIM. IF YOU CAN'T AFFORD MY PRICE...

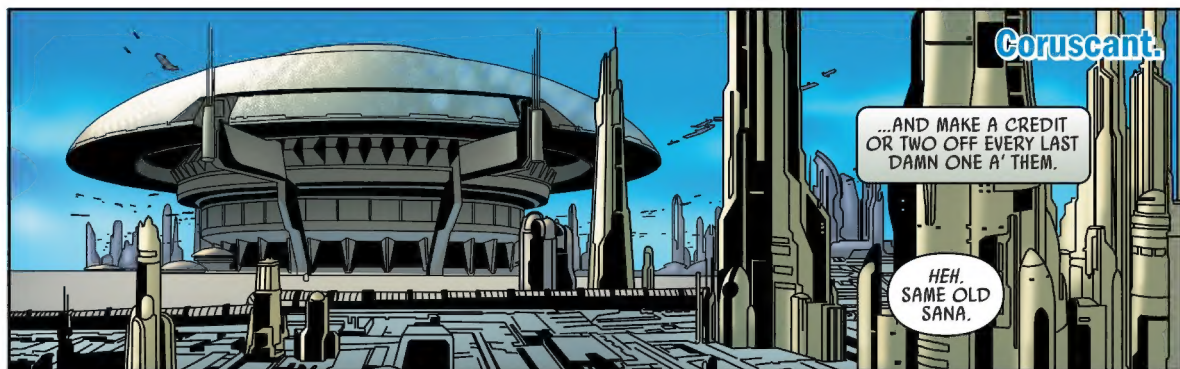


HEH. OH, WE CAN AFFORD IT.

PAY THIS WOMAN. WITH THE CREDITS WE RAIDED FROM MYKAPO.

THE BLOODY ONES.





...AND MAKE A CREDIT
OR TWO OFF EVERY LAST
DAMN ONE A' THEM.

HEH.
SAME OLD
SANA.



YOU SELL THE
GUNS TO THE PIRATES, THEN
BEFORE YOU DELIVER, YOU RAT THEM
OUT TO THE EMPIRE FOR A REWARD
AND KEEP THE GUNS FOR
YOURSELF.

IT'S SO
CLEVER, I WISH
I'D THOUGHT
OF IT.

OF COURSE,
I'M PRACTICALLY
LEGITIMATE THESE
DAYS MYSELF.

OF
COURSE.



THOUGH YOU ARE TAKING QUITE A CHANCE BY
TRIFLING WITH THESE KRAWG PIRATES. I HEAR THEY
JUST WIPED OUT A WHOLE TOWN OF REBEL
SYMPATHIZERS ON MYKAPPO.

YEAH.
HEARD THAT,
TOO.

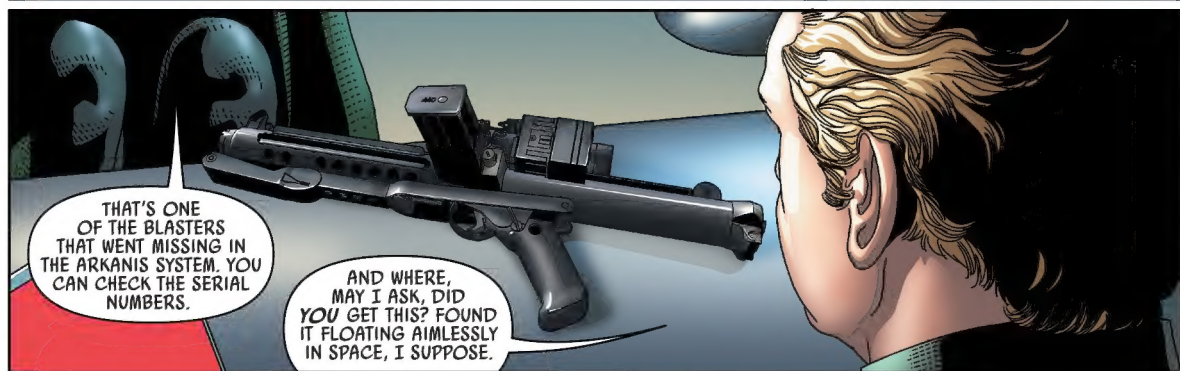
TAKING
ANOTHER BIG CHANCE
IN COMING HERE.

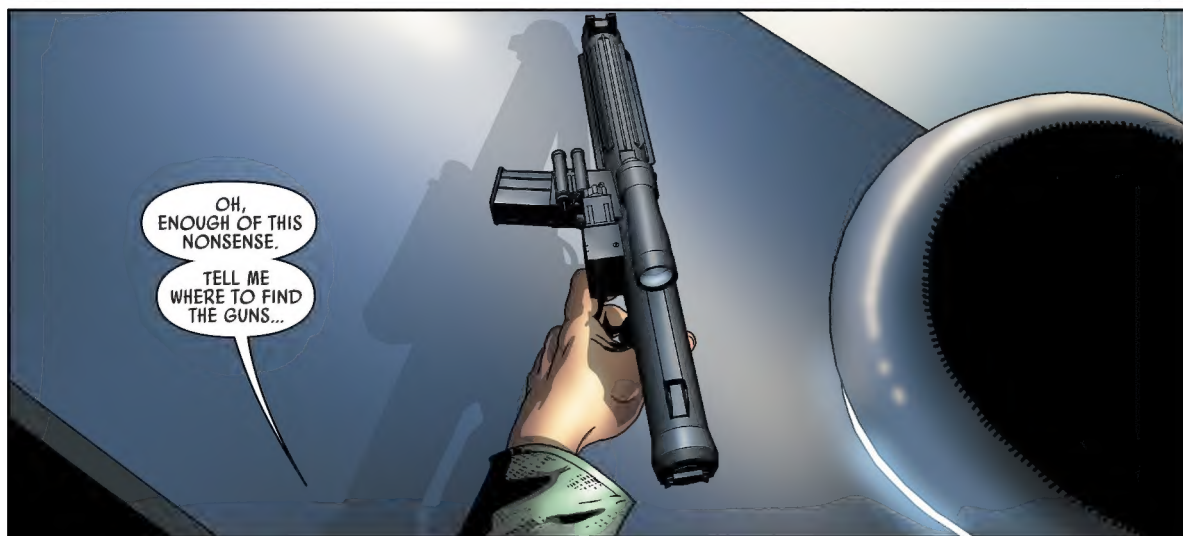


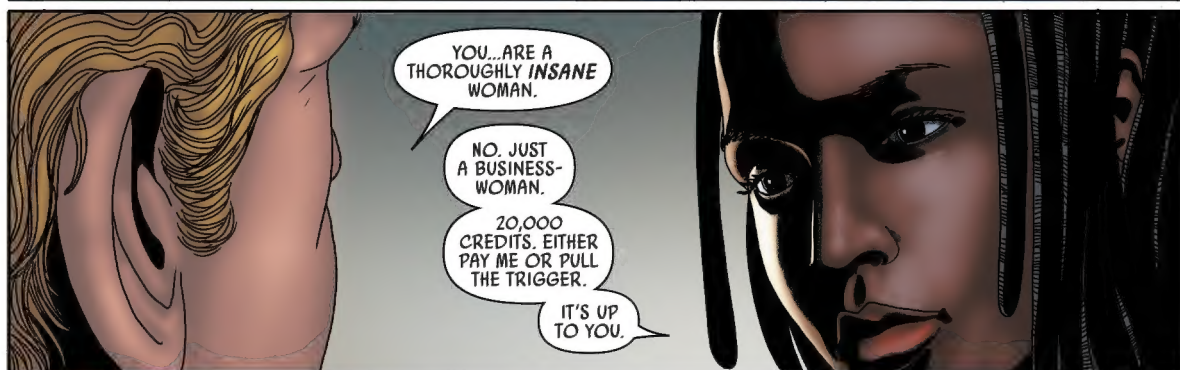
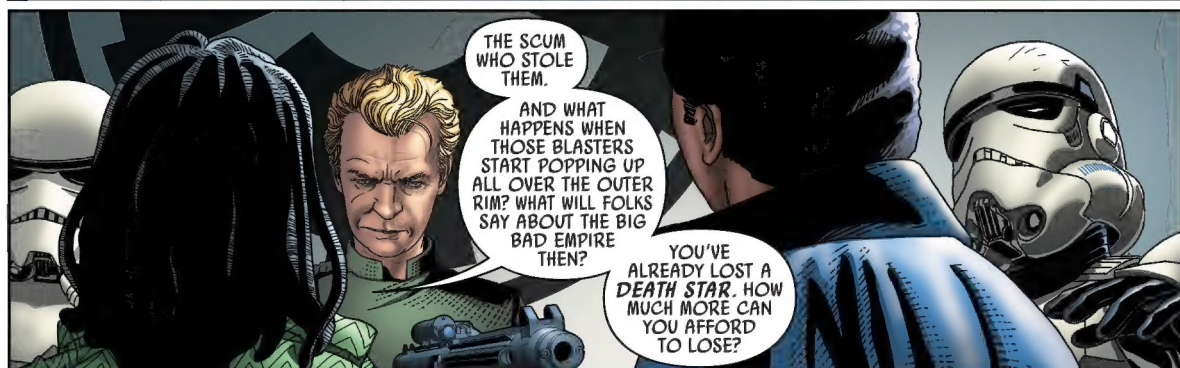
SO ARE
YOU.

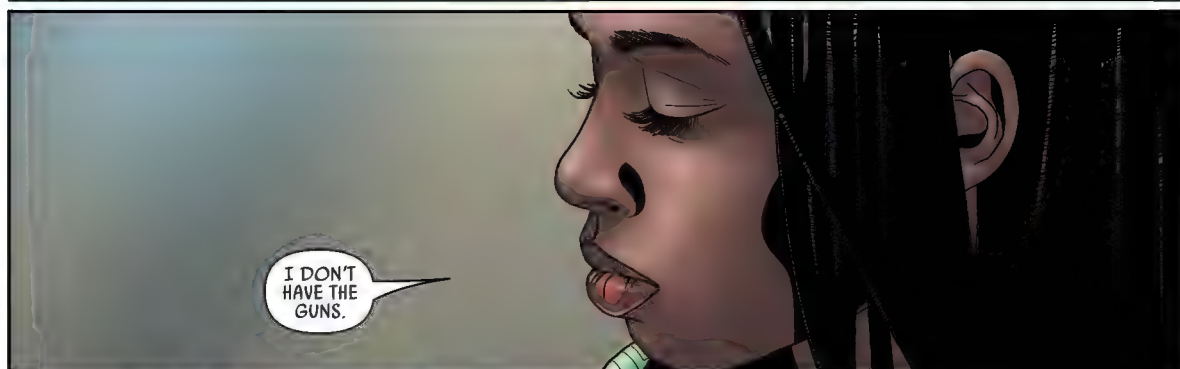
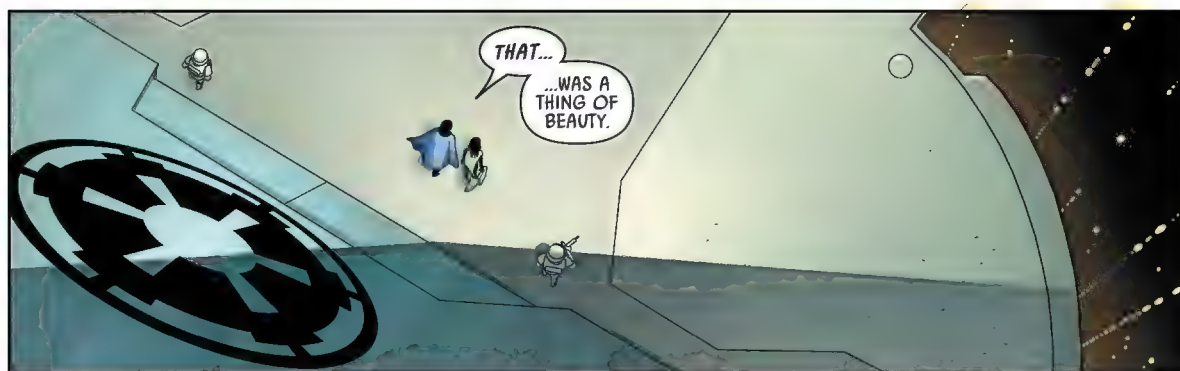
MY BUSINESS
CONNECTIONS GOT YOU THIS
MEETING, SANA. BUT IF YOU THINK
FOR A SECOND I'M STEPPING ASIDE
BEFORE I GET WHAT YOU OWE ME, YOU'RE
CRAZIER THAN EVEN THOSE
REBEL ALLIANCE
WACKOS.

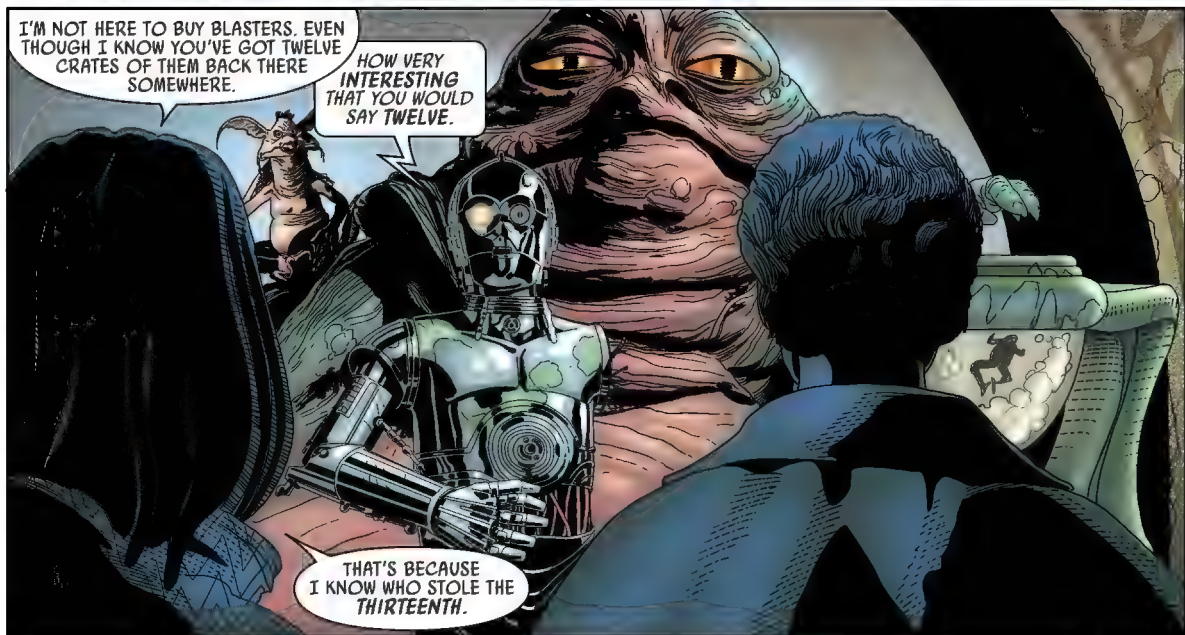
THEN JUST
SMILE AND
LOOK PRETTY,
LANDO...

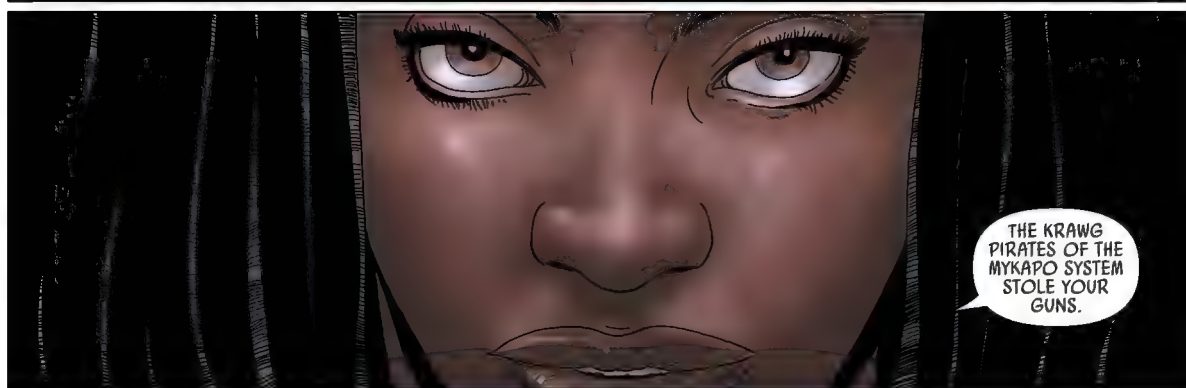
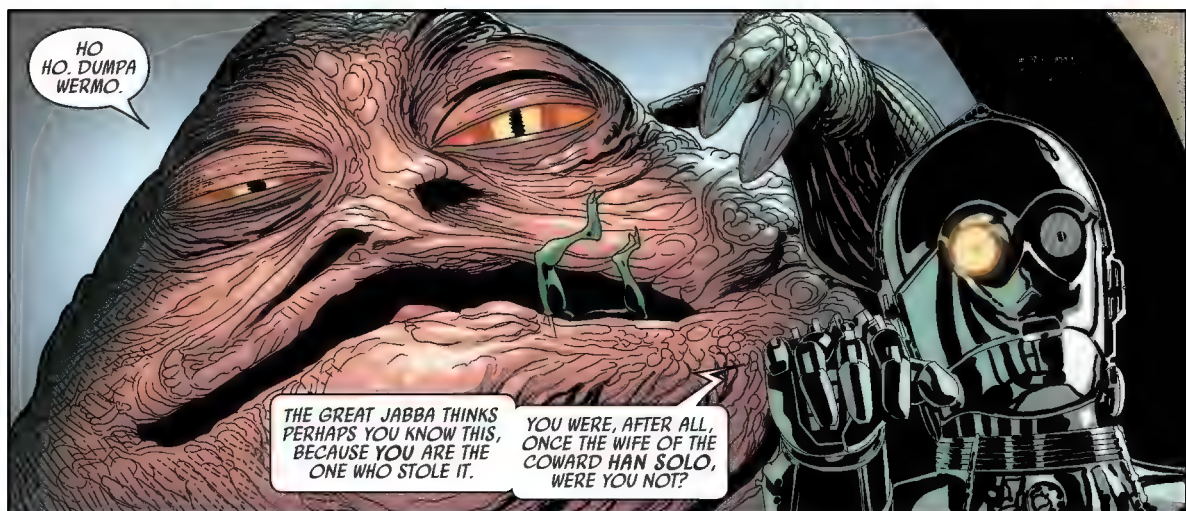


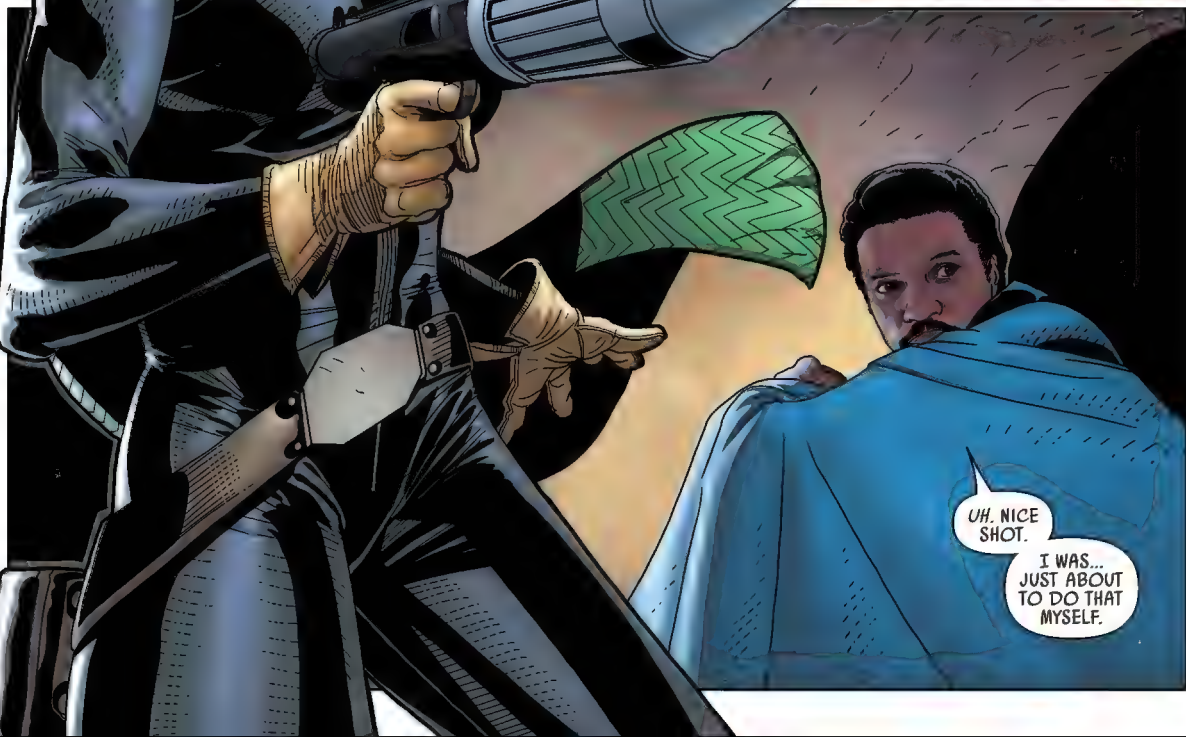
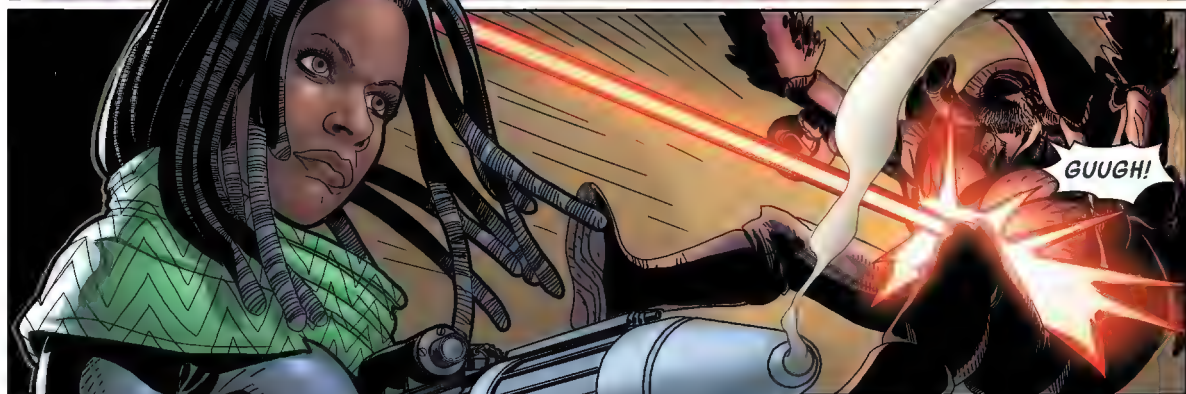






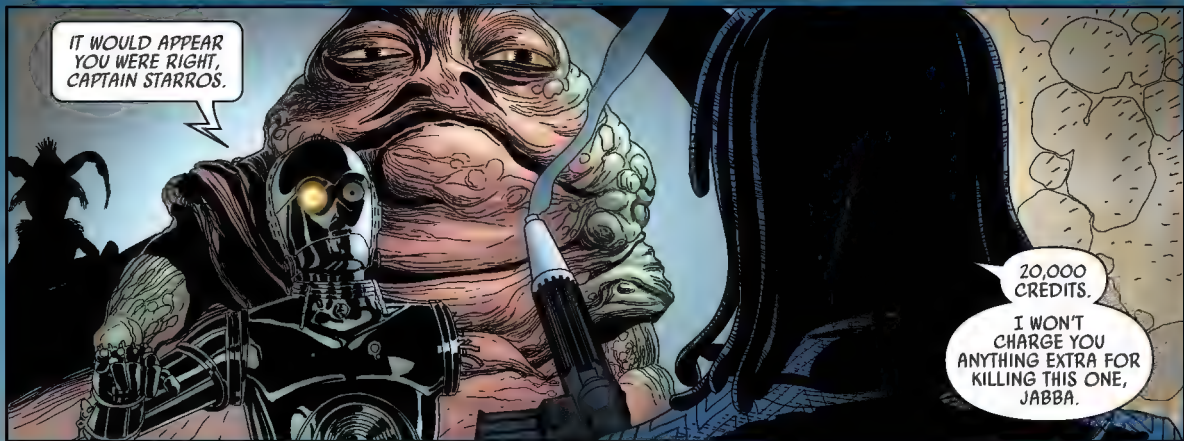








A KRAWG PIRATE.
ARMED WITH ONE
OF THE STOLEN
BLASTERS.



IT WOULD APPEAR
YOU WERE RIGHT,
CAPTAIN STARROS.

20,000
CREDITS.

I WON'T
CHARGE YOU
ANYTHING EXTRA FOR
KILLING THIS ONE,
JABBA.



I ASSUME
YOU CAN HANDLE
THE REST.

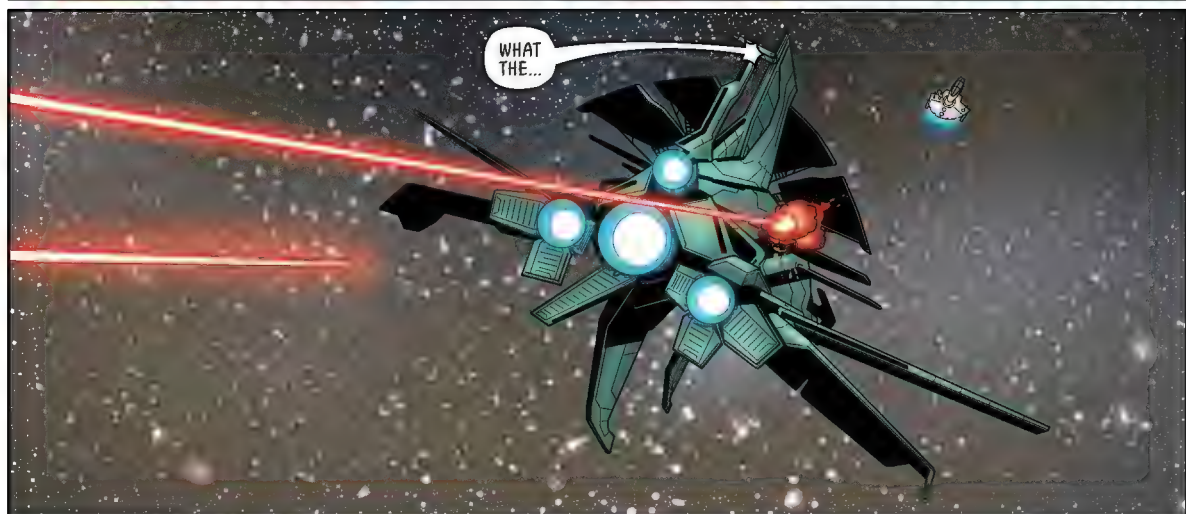
HO HO!



"REMIND ME NEVER
TO PLAY SABACC
AGAINST YOU, LADY."



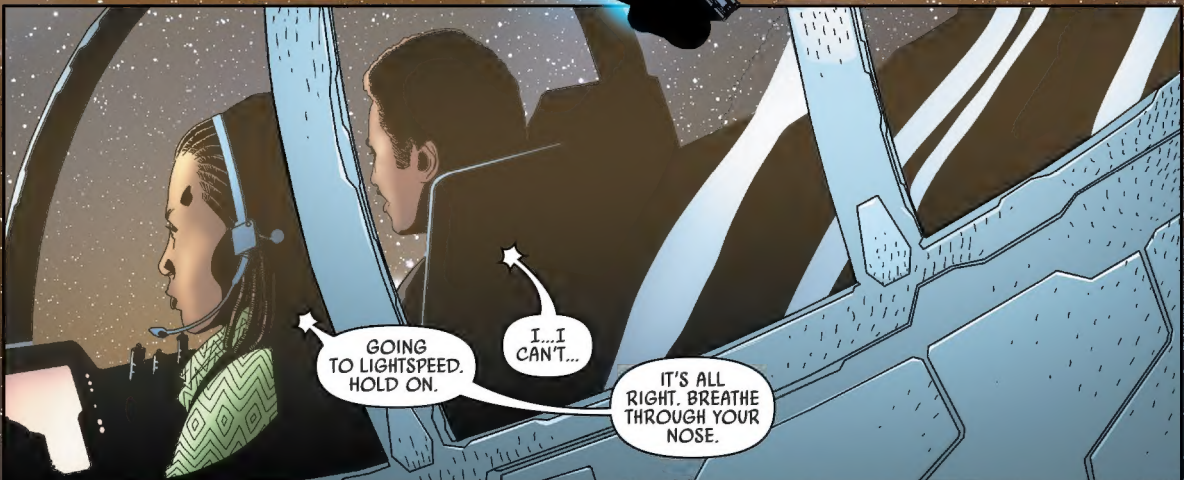




ATTENTION,
PIRATES, YOU ARE
ALL UNDER ARREST.
BY ORDER OF THE
EMPIRE.



PREPARE TO
BE BOARDED.



GOING
TO LIGHTSPEED.
HOLD ON.

I...I
CAN'T...

IT'S ALL
RIGHT. BREATHE
THROUGH YOUR
NOSE.



I CAN'T
BELIEVE HAN
NEVER MARRIED
YOU FOR REAL.

TRY
NOT TO SPEAK
FOR THE NEXT
FEW PARSECS,
WILL YA?

Nar Shaddaa.

"THIS...ISN'T AT ALL WHAT I HAD IN MIND."



"YOU'RE NOT HOLDING UP YOUR END OF THE DEAL, SANA."

"YOU SAID YOU WANTED A DATE. WITH DINNER."

"WELL, HERE WE ARE."



"WE EATING OR AREN'T WE?"

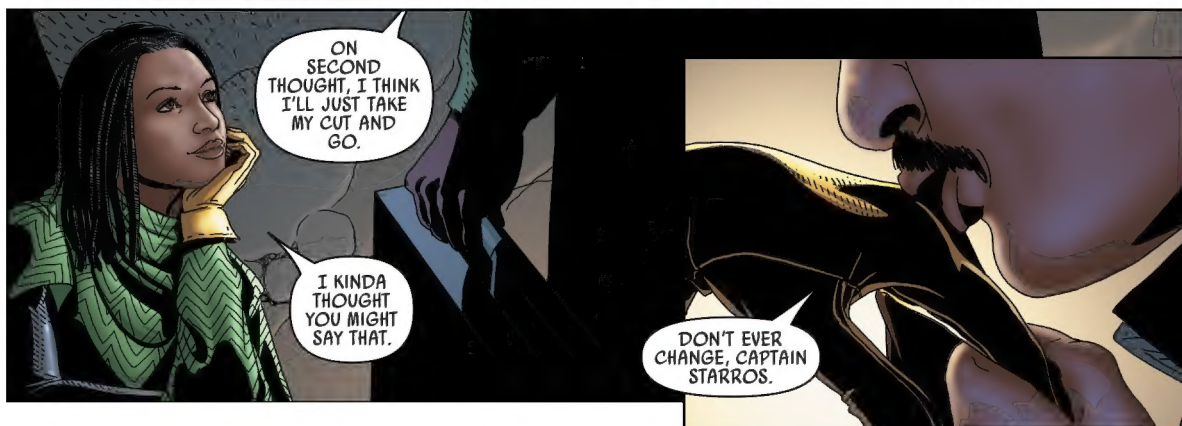
"THIS? I WOULDN'T FEED THIS TO A BANTHA."



"ON SECOND THOUGHT, I THINK I'LL JUST TAKE MY CUT AND GO."

"I KINDA THOUGHT YOU MIGHT SAY THAT."

"DON'T EVER CHANGE, CAPTAIN STARROS."





YOU CAN
CHANGE ANYTIME
YOU LIKE, LANDO
CALRISSIAN.

I'M STILL THE
SAME GIRL THAT
GREW UP DOWN
THE STREET IN
WORMSTEW
TOWN.



HE
GONE?

SURE THING,
CAPTAIN.

YEAH. THROW
THIS BACK IN THE
GARBAGE AND BRING
ME SOME REAL
FOOD, GRU.

I'LL NEVER
FORGET THAT
GIRL. I'LL NEVER
CHANGE.



GOOD TO
HAVE YOU **HOME**
AGAIN.

I AM A
SCOUNDREL.

I AM A SMUGGLER,
THROUGH AND
THROUGH.



YOU HEAR
ABOUT THE
HOSPITAL OVER
IN WORMSTEW
TOWN?

YEAH, I HEARD
SOMEBODY LEFT A
DOZEN SACKS OF CREDITS
ON THEIR DOORSTEP. GUESS
THEY WON'T HAVE TO
CLOSE AFTER ALL.

HA. AND
YOU **BELIEVED**
THAT?

BUT EVEN A
SCOUNDREL
NEEDS A CODE.



WE DON'T
GET **HEROES**
OUT IN THESE PARTS,
YOU LASERBRAINS.
SCOUNDRELS,
SURE. BUT
HEROES...?

NAH, THEM
I AIN'T NEVER
SEEN.

AND SMUGGLERS ARE
ONLY AS GOOD AS
THE THING THEY'RE
SMUGGLING.

AND FOR ME, THESE
DAYS, THAT JUST MIGHT BE
SOMETHING NEW. SOMETHING
I HEAR THEY CALL...



...HOPE.

I
ASSUME YOU'VE
BEEN IN THIS SORT OF
SITUATION BEFORE,
CAPTAIN?

WELL...

...YES
AND NO.

THEN
PERHAPS I
COULD BE OF
MORE--

JUST SHUT UP,
GRAKKUS!

STUPID
HUTT. WHY'D IT HAVE
TO BE ANOTHER
HUTT?